LAST DAYS OF ANT-MAN®

SECRET WARS

MARVEL

#1

SPENCER
ROSANAS
BOYD

LAST DAYS OF ANT-MAN

WHEN THE ORIGINAL ANT-MAN, HANK PYM, RETIRED FROM THE JOB, ANOTHER MAN ROSE/SHRANK TO THE OCCASION (ERR, STOLE THE COSTUME) – SCOTT LANG! WITH HIS SOMEWHAT SORDID PAST SOMEWHAT BEHIND HIM, SCOTT TOOK ON THE SIZE-CHANGING, ANT-COMMUNICATING ABILITIES OF ANT-MAN!

RECENTLY, SCOTT MOVED TO MIAMI SO HE COULD BE PART OF HIS DAUGHTER CASSIE'S LIFE. HE OPENED UP ANT-MAN SECURITY SOLUTIONS, HIRED AN EMPLOYEE OR TWO, AND EVEN SAVED CASSIE'S LIFE FROM AN EVIL BILLIONAIRE. OF COURSE, JUST AS HE WAS STARTING TO GET HIS LIFE IN ORDER, AN ALTERNATE EARTH SMASHED INTO HIS AND THE WORLD ENDED. TYPICAL.

THIS IS HOW ANT-MAN SPENT HIS LAST DAYS.

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Okay, yes, I know that recently I was explaining how annoying I found it when people are like, "Ant-Man? I'd just step on him or sit on him or whatever"--

--and how that isn't true, that I can actually become stronger as I shrink, meaning if you did step on me, or sit on me, I'd just--

Well, normally this would be the part where I'd do something cool.

But apparently that isn't possible--

--where *this* guy is concerned.

The Slug, a.k.a. Ulysses Lugman. Most notorious drug lord in the city. And this is Miami!

AY! I'M MISSIN' A BURRITO BOWL HERE!

Oh, and a bit of a weight problem. Not that I'm judging.

NOW WHERE'S THE REMOTE?! *MY CHICAGO FIRE* IS ON!

I mean, guy is obviously under a lot of stress.

THERE YOU ARE-- SNEAKY LITTLE BASTARD--

It can't be easy being the inspiration for that Corey Hart song.

=Sigh= Google it, young people.

THINK YOU CAN *=UNFF=* HIDE FROM ME?!

But still, I'd encourage him to try to get at least a minimal amount of exercise--

--if only for my own selfish reasons.

This morning I did not expect to be rolling around in the bed of a one-thousand-pound man--

But life is full of surprises. Now, where is it?

Ah, there we go--

See, I've had to make an exception to my whole "no stealing" policy for this job, but that's okay.

I mean, this is a criminal operation. It's okay to steal from *criminals,* right?

Unless you're talking about five of the biggest banks in America. That's where it gets confusing.

SNORRE

By the way, you would not believe how long it takes to spike forty Hostess Fruit Pies with horse tranquilizer.

Still, looks like it did the trick, and now with this in hand, I might just make it home in one piece--

EHN EHN EHN EHN

Or, this.

And sure, I should have seen it coming, but in my defense--

--I *do* have a lot on my mind.

EARLIER TODAY.

--THE WORLD IS ENDING!

VALHALLA VILLAS A RETIREMENT COMMUNITY

AT LEAST THAT'S THE WORD FROM THE MYSTERY LOCAL PSYCHIC KNOWN ONLY AS ***THE CLOAKED CLAIRVOYANT***-- CREDITED WITH PREDICTING BOTH THE KENNEDY ASSASSINATIONS AND THE WATERGATE SCANDAL.

LOCAL BUSINESSES ARE RESPONDING TO THE FORTUNE TELLER'S LATEST MISSIVE IN TYPICAL MIAMI FASHION--

HRR.

I KNOW, RIGHT? THIS IS WHAT THEY INTERRUPT *COLUMBO* FOR? RIDICULOUS.

Now, I get what you're thinking--

Aren't I a little young for this place?

SAY, YOU GONNA FINISH THAT FRUIT SALAD?

But hey, could be I'm visiting family!

GET YOUR OWN, COMMIE!

Okay, maybe not.

I could just prefer the company of people who have lived full lives, trying to glean all I can from their wisdom and experience.

MREOW-- YOU CAN HAVE ***MINE***, KID...

Just kidding. Old people terrify me. No, truth is--

LANG!

--I'm here to see *her.*

GET IN HERE.

Mary Morgenstern, owner of this place and the chief--okay, fine, ***only***--investor in my startup, Ant-Man Security Solutions!

LOVELY PLACE YOU'VE GOT HERE, MS. MORGENSTERN--DOESN'T EVEN HAVE THAT STALE MAC AND CHEESE SMELL I WAS BRACING MYSELF FOR!

IS THIS HOW YOU MAKE THE MONEY YOU DON'T GET FROM A NAZI ROBOT THAT SPITS GOLD?*

WELL, I WOULD HOPE SO, SCOTT--

*NO JOKE! SEE *ANT-MAN #2.*--WIL

BECAUSE I SURE AS HELL AIN'T MAKING ANY OFF ***YOU.***

OH, RIGHT. THAT'S WHY YOU WANTED TO MEET? OKAY, SURE, WE'RE KINDA PRE-REVENUE RIGHT NOW--WHICH IS SUPPOSED TO BE GOOD FOR A VALUATION, ACTUALLY--

VALUATION? YOU'RE A SECURITY COMPANY THAT'S BEEN OPEN FOR TWO MONTHS-- AND YOU HAVEN'T HAD A SINGLE CLIENT!

WELL, THAT'S NOT ENTIRELY TRUE--

--SEE, I WAS JUST GETTING THE NEW OFFICE SET UP, WHICH WOULD'VE GOTTEN US SOME SWEET WALK-IN BUSINESS--

--WHEN ***GRIZZLY*** CAME BUSTING THROUGH THE WINDOW LIKE "RAAR," SO I HAD TO GET THAT REPLACED--

THEN THERE WAS THE PAPER CLIP FACTORY--THAT SEEMED LIKE A GREAT FIRST GIG, 'TIL IT TURNED OUT TO JUST BE ***TASKMASTER*** SETTING UP AN AMBUSH!

AND THAT'S NOT EVEN GETTING INTO THE WHOLE ***BILLBOARD*** THING. TONY STARK'S BEING A REAL JERK ABOUT THAT ONE! BUT DON'T WORRY, I BOUGHT US A VAN WITH A BIG ***ANT*** ON TOP--

ENOUGH!

NORMALLY THIS IS THE PART WHERE I GET MY LAWYERS TO GO IN AND GET MY MONEY BACK--

UM, BACK? IS THAT POSSIBLE? I MEAN, IF I'VE ALREADY SPENT IT?

WHAT?!

WELL--YEAH. DID YOU NOT HEAR THE PART ABOUT THE WINDOW? OR THE VAN? THAT STUFF IS EXPENSIVE!

ALSO, I MAY HAVE HIRED THAT GRIZZLY GUY AND SOME ROBO-TERRORIST TO HELP ME RUN THE COMPANY.

THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE--

I KNOW, RIGHT? 'CAUSE I WAS THINKING--

--I BEEN READING *TECHCRUNCH*, AND IT GOT ME THINKING I SHOULD OPEN UP ONE OF THOSE SECOND FUNDING ROUNDS. WOULD YOU BE INTERESTED?

NO!

OKAY, I GET THAT--

I DON'T THINK YOU DO, SCOTT--

YOU DON'T KNOW ME. IF YOU DID, I SUSPECT THIS CONVERSATION WOULD BE GOING VERY DIFFERENTLY.

YOU MEAN I'D BE CALLING YOU MARY INSTEAD OF MS. MORGENSTERN? 'CAUSE IT ***DOES*** FEEL REALLY FORMAL FOR BUSINESS PARTNERS--

MORE LIKE I DOUBT YOU'D BE THROUGH THE APOLOGY BIT YET. BUT STILL, ALMOST UNTHINKABLY AND AGAINST MY BETTER JUDGMENT, I DO HAVE SOME GOOD NEWS FOR YOU--

I'VE FOUND YOU A CLIENT.

WAIT-- FOR REAL?

MM-HM.

HOLD ON--ARE YOU SURE IT'S NOT TASKMASTER?

ACTUALLY--

IT'S ME.

YOU? LIKE, SECURING *THIS* PLACE? MAKING SURE NOBODY SWIPES THE FRUIT SALAD?

NO, THIS PLACE IS QUITE WELL-PROTECTED ON ITS OWN, ACTUALLY--

THIS IS ABOUT A PERSONAL BELONGING OF MINE. SOMEONE HAS STOLEN SOMETHING FROM ME. SOMETHING OF TREMENDOUS VALUE--

--AND NOW I'D LIKE YOU TO STEAL IT BACK FOR ME.

UM, STEAL... RIGHT, OKAY...

WHAT? THAT *IS* WHAT YOU'RE GOOD AT, ISN'T IT?

WELL, IT'S WHAT I WENT TO PRISON FOR, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU MEAN.

I ASSURE YOU MY CLAIM TO THE ITEM IN QUESTION IS ONE HUNDRED PERCENT VALID, MR. LANG. AND THE PERSON WHO HAS IT IS THE WORST KIND OF CRIMINAL.

NOW, YOU'RE FREE TO SAY NO, OF COURSE. AT WHICH POINT, I'LL BE HAPPY TO CONTACT THE AFOREMENTIONED LAWYERS.

WELL, WHEN YOU PUT IT *THAT WAY--*

I *DO* OWE YOU MONEY.

Which is what led to this--

--this--

--this--

--and now me getting shot at. Of course.

Still, I am at least getting shot at on a *yacht,* which is pretty sweet--

Super-glamorous.

I mean, duking it out with coke dealers on a boat off the South Beach shore?

Definitely getting a "Crockett and Tubbs" vibe out of this.

=Sigh=
Again, young people, Google.

But just when I'm starting to feel like it's a party--

--someone has to ruin it.

FREEZE! HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!

NOT LIKE YOU GOT A CHOICE THOUGH, HUH? WHERE YOU GONNA RUN? BET YOU WISH YOU WAS *DOLPHIN*-MAN RIGHT ABOUT NOW!

WELL, THAT WOULD BE PRETTY COOL. I'D HAVE A BLOWHOLE!

WHY DID THAT SOUND DIRTY?

EH, DOESN'T MATTER--

DRRRR

YOU CAN JUST CALL ME *CONTINGENCY PREPAREDNESS-*MAN.

I GET IT'S NOT VERY CATCHY!

NOT COOL--I WON THAT THING FAIR AND SQUARE OFF MORGENSTERN! YOU TELL HER WE HAD A DEAL!

AND YOU BETTER HOPE I NEVER SEE YOUR FACE AGAIN, ANT-MAN! 'CAUSE IF I DO, I'MMA SQUASH YOU LIKE THE BUG YOU ARE!

HOLD ON, SERIOUSLY?

SQUASH ME LIKE A *BUG?* DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW MANY TIMES I'VE HEARD THAT ONE?

IF YOU ARE GONNA BE IN THE ROGUES' GALLERY, I EXPECT A LOT BETTER THAN THAT, SLUG.

VERY DISAPPOINTED IN YOU.

AND THEN I WAS LIKE, "BUT THANKS FOR REMINDING ME TO RENEW MY GYM MEMBERSHIP!"

I DIDN'T ACTUALLY SAY THAT, BUT I DID THINK OF IT LATER.

YEAH, GREAT JOB, LANG. YOU MANAGED TO BARELY ESCAPE A TWO-BIT KINGPIN KNOCKOFF.

HEY, EARLIER YOU CALLED HIM "THE WORST KIND OF CRIMINAL." LET'S STICK WITH THAT, SOUNDS WAY MORE IMPRESSIVE.

NOW, I'D BE REMISS IF I DIDN'T POINT OUT THAT SLUG *DID* SAY HE DIDN'T STEAL THIS FROM YOU-- BUT HIS WORD AGAINST YOURS, I FIGURE WE CAN GO WITH THE HONOR SYSTEM HERE--

NO, HE'S RIGHT. TRUTH IS, FOR A DRUG LORD, THAT GUY PLAYS A MEAN GAME OF BRIDGE. I JUST DIDN'T WANT YOU HAVING ONE OF THOSE "PANGS OF CONSCIENCE" MOMENTS.

I *AM* THE PANGIEST...

AND EITHER WAY, THE ARTIFACT IS TOO POWERFUL TO STAY IN THE WRONG HANDS FOR LONG.

YEAH, WHAT IS THAT THING ANYHOW? LOOKS--

ASGARDIAN.

I WAS GONNA SAY LIKE A CLOCK. BUT HEY, HOLD ON--

BETWEEN THE ASGARDIAN RELICS AND THE NAZI GOLD ROBOTS, I'M STARTING TO DETECT A SERIOUS "AIR OF MYSTERY" VIBE WITH YOU, LADY--

AND AS A DULY DEPUTIZED SUPER HERO TYPE WHO MAYBE JUST COMMITTED A FEW FELONIES FOR YOU, I THINK I'M ENTITLED TO SOME ANSWERS! WHO *ARE* YOU?

SEE FOR YOURSELF.

WHOA... IS THIS-- *YOU?*

I KNOW. HOT, WASN'T I?

PATRIOT

LLYWOOD

APR

MISS PATRIOT n° 5

YOU! YOU WERE *MISS PATRIOT*-- YOU WERE A BIG DEAL!

EH, I WAS NO SPITFIRE.

YOU WERE *CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SIDEKICK!*

DIFFERENT CAPTAIN AMERICA, BUT SURE.

THIS IS INCREDIBLE-- BUT...HOW'D YOU END UP *HERE?*

FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK THAT. I'VE GOT A THING ABOUT TO START IN THE BALLROOM, HOW ABOUT YOU COME WITH ME?

I WAS ON THE SAME CIRCUIT AS MOST OF THE OLD HEROES THROUGH THE '80S-- YOU KNOW, CONVENTIONS, COUNTY FAIRS, THAT KIND OF THING.

IT WAS FUN ENOUGH, BUT-- NONE OF US WERE GETTING ANY YOUNGER, RIGHT? AND PEOPLE WEREN'T INTERESTED IN HEARING ABOUT US ANYMORE ANYWAY.

IF YOUR NAME DIDN'T HAVE "BLOOD" IN IT SOMEWHERE, OR YOU WEREN'T WEARING GIANT SHOULDERPADS, NOBODY CARED.

AND THAT'S WHEN I HAD THE IDEA THAT MADE ME RICH. WELL, RICH*ER,* AT LEAST...

SO I MOVED DOWN TO MIAMI AND MARY MORGAN BECAME MARY MORGENSTERN.

BUT WHY?

MORGENSTERN WAS MY FAMILY NAME. WE CHANGED IT WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL BECAUSE-- WELL, DON'T EVER LET THEM TELL YOU THE GOOD OLD DAYS WERE ALL GOOD, KID.

BUT WAIT-- WHAT WAS THIS BIG IDEA YOU HAD?

PRETTY SIMPLE STUFF, REALLY. WE ALL END UP IN THE SAME PLACE EVENTUALLY-- LOOKING IN THE MIRROR, WONDERING WHERE THE YEARS WENT. LOOKING FOR SOME PLACE QUIET AND NICE AND HOPEFULLY WARM TO SPEND WHAT TIME WE'VE GOT LEFT--

--EVEN WEIRDOS LIKE US.

NO WAY...

WELCOME TO *VALHALLA VILLAS*, A RETIREMENT COMMUNITY FOR SUPER HEROES.

AND SUPER *VILLAINS!*

THAT'S *DOCTOR FEAR*. HE KEEPS THINGS INTERESTING AROUND HERE, BUT HE PAYS RENT.

WHOA...THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE. YOU'RE THE *THUNDERER*--AND YOU--YOU'RE *LEOPARD GIRL*. MY DAD WAS IN LOVE WITH YOU!

YEAH? WELL, TELL 'IM TO SWING BY.

HE'S DEAD.

AIN'T THEY ALL, HONEY.

MARY--MISS PATRIOT--ER, MORGENSTERN--THIS IS AMAZING! SO WHAT HAPPENS, EVERYONE DRESSES UP IN THEIR OLD COSTUMES AND THEN, WHAT? YOU DO WATER AEROBICS?

OH, THEY'RE ABOUT TO DO A LOT MORE THAN THAT--EVERYONE, GATHER AROUND!

NOW-- I'VE BEEN PROMISING YOU ALL THIS FOR A LONG TIME-- AND I'M A WOMAN OF MY WORD-- BUT A REMINDER--

THERE'S NOT ENOUGH JUJU IN THIS THING TO LAST LONG, MAYBE A FEW HOURS AT MOST-- SO USE WHAT TIME YOU HAVE WISELY.

LIKE YOU NEED TO TELL *US* THAT, MARY!

YEAH, LET'S GET THIS GAME GOIN'! I BEEN OVERPAYIN' THIS DUMP FOR YEARS FOR THIS!

MARY, I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU--

YOU DON'T NEED TO, BETSY. I KNOW HE WOULD'VE BEEN SO HAPPY TO SEE YOU GET TO DO THIS. NOW--

--HUDDLE UP, PEOPLE!

WAIT, I STILL DON'T GET WHAT'S GOING ON...

YOU'RE NOT VERY BRIGHT, ARE YOU, LANG? WELL, JUST SIT BACK AND WATCH--

BECAUSE THESE OLD HAS-BEENS--

--ARE ABOUT TO GET ONE MORE DAY IN THE SUN.

OH MY GOD--IT'S *COCOON!*

THIS IS TRICIA FENSTROM, REPORTING LIVE FROM DOWNTOWN, WHERE SOMETHING THAT CAN ONLY BE CALLED *REMARKABLE* IS TAKING PLACE--

LESS THAN AN HOUR AGO, WE RECEIVED MULTIPLE REPORTS OF DOZENS OF COSTUMED SUPER HEROES FILLING THE SKIES-- WHICH IN AND OF ITSELF WOULD BE NEWSWORTHY, BUT EVEN MORE SO--

--SINCE MOST OF THEM HAVEN'T BEEN SEEN FOR DECADES!

AMERICA'S GOLDEN AGE APPEARS TO BE ALIVE AND WELL IN MIAMI, WITH LEGENDS FROM WORLD WAR II AND THE BOOMING '50S SUDDENLY ALL AROUND US!

WE'VE EVEN SEEN A FEW LONG-FORGOTTEN SUPER VILLAINS, THOUGH NO INJURIES OR VIOLENT ATTACKS HAVE BEEN REPORTED, AND THE HEROES SEEM TO BE APPREHENDING THEM QUICKLY--

--IN ADDITION TO PERFORMING VARIOUS ACTS OF KINDNESS ALL ACROSS TOWN.

IT'S HARD TO DESCRIBE THE SCENE HERE, OTHER THAN TO SAY IT'S-- IT'S--

PRETTY GREAT, ISN'T IT?

YEAH-- IT REALLY IS.

SUCH A SILLY IDEA WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT IT. GROWN ADULTS PUTTING ON TIGHTS AND FLYING AROUND BEATING UP BAD GUYS, SAVING THE WORLD.

BY THE '60s, I FIGURED THE WHOLE THING WOULD BE FORGOTTEN. LIKE A BAD TRIP.

BUT LOOK AT ALL WE DID. NOT US, DIRECTLY, REALLY--WE WERE A LITTLE SMALL-TIME FOR WHAT CAME NEXT--

WE SURE AS HELL *INSPIRED* THEM, THOUGH. SONS OF BITCHES STOLE OUR IDEA-- AND BEFORE YOU KNEW IT, THERE'S THE AVENGERS, AND THE FANTASTIC FOUR, AND-- EVEN *YOU.*

EH, I'M NOT EVEN REALLY A SUPER HERO ANYMORE. NOT THAT I DON'T MISS IT--

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? YOU'VE DONE A LOT OF GOOD. THE FUTURE FOUNDATION, HELPING THOSE KIDS, THAT ALONE MAKES YOU SOMETHING. TRUST ME ON THAT.

IS THAT WHY YOU GAVE ME MONEY?

WELL IT DAMN SURE WASN'T BECAUSE OF YOUR *BUSINESS PLAN.*

I DON'T GET IT, THOUGH--WHY DIDN'T *YOU* DO IT? THE WHOLE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH THING, I MEAN?

HH. YOU KNOW, I ONLY GOT INTO THIS GAME BECAUSE OF JEFF.

JEFF...?

MACE. PATRIOT. CAPTAIN AMERICA FOR A TIME. AND I LOVED HIM. VERY, VERY MUCH.

THAT WOMAN DOWN THERE? GOLDEN GIRL? SHE'S HIS WIDOW.

THEY WERE MARRIED OVER FIFTY YEARS. WHEN HE DIED OF CANCER, SHE WAS BY HIS SIDE. AND THEN SHE CAME DOWN HERE, TO US.

TRUST ME, KID--FAR AS I'M CONCERNED--

"--THE PAST WAS HARD ENOUGH THE FIRST TIME."

WON'T IT BE HARD FOR THEM, THOUGH? I MEAN, GOING BACK TO BEING OLD AFTER THIS?

WAIT--YOU ACTUALLY BELIEVE THAT STUFF? THE CLOAKED CLAIRVOYANT? C'MON--

SCOTT--

DOESN'T MATTER. WORLD'S ABOUT TO END, AFTER ALL.

I *AM* THE CLAIRVOYANT.

WHAT?

IT'S ONE OF MY POWERS. AND IT'S GOTTEN STRONGER THROUGH THE YEARS. A LOT STRONGER.

BUT... YOU COULD BE WRONG, RIGHT?

I HAVEN'T BEEN WRONG ABOUT ANYTHING SINCE EISENHOWER.

BUT EVERY TIME I MADE A PREDICTION, NO ONE WOULD BELIEVE ME-- OR HELL, EVEN PAY ATTENTION. WITH KENNEDY, I DECIDED TO CREATE THE WHOLE "CLOAKED" THING AS A P.R. MOVE. DIDN'T CHANGE ANYTHING, THOUGH.

PEOPLE ARE GONNA GO THE WAY THEY'RE GONNA GO.

BUT--IF THE WORLD REALLY IS--I MEAN, WE NEED TO CONTACT EVERYONE! THE AVENGERS, THE FANTASTIC FOUR--

EVEN YOU.

I'M SERIOUS!

DOESN'T MATTER. FROM THE VISION I GOT, THEY ALREADY KNOW.

YOU GET TO BE MY AGE, YOU RECOGNIZE THE INEVITABLE WHEN YOU SEE IT. THERE'S STILL A LITTLE TIME LEFT, THOUGH--

"--IN CASE THERE'S SOMEONE YOU'D LIKE TO SAY GOODBYE TO."

BANG BANG BANG

WHAT THE HELL, SCOTT?!

PEGGY, I--I NEED TO SEE CASSIE!

ARE YOU KIDDING ME?! IT'S THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT!

I KNOW, I KNOW-- TRUST ME, IT'S IMPORTANT!

IT'S IMPORTANT?! I CANNOT BELIEVE YOU--*NOW* YOU WANT TO SEE HER?!

WHEN SHE WENT INTO THE HOSPITAL, I TOLD YOU I WAS OPEN TO YOU SPENDING MORE TIME WITH HER--SOMETHING YOU'D ALWAYS SAID YOU WANTED! INSTEAD, WHAT DID YOU DO? COMPLETELY DISAPPEARED ON HER.

YOU HAVEN'T VISITED OR CALLED *ONCE* SINCE THEN! HOW MANY MESSAGES HAS SHE LEFT YOU? HOW MANY HAVE I LEFT YOU? DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW MUCH YOU'VE UPSET HER?!

PEGGY, IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE-- I JUST--

OH, YOU DON'T NEED TO TELL ME WHAT IT IS. I'M FAMILIAR WITH THE FAMOUS SCOTT LANG FLAKE-OUT SYNDROME. I JUST HOPED YOU'D NEVER SUBJECT HER OF ALL PEOPLE TO IT!

WE'VE HAD OUR PROBLEMS, SCOTT, BUT I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE BETTER THAN THAT--

GUESS I WAS WRONG.

PEGGY, PLEASE, I--I WISH I COULD EXPLAIN, I REALLY DO, BUT--THERE ISN'T TIME, AND--YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME ANYWAY. BUT, IF I COULD JUST SEE HER, FOR A SECOND--

WELL, SORRY. EVEN IF I WERE TO LET YOU--AND IF SHE EVEN WANTED TO SEE YOU AT THIS POINT--SHE ISN'T HERE.

WHAT? WHERE IS SHE?

ON AN OVERNIGHT BUS TRIP TO ATLANTA. A SCHOOL OUTING. WHICH YOU'D KNOW ABOUT IF YOU EVER CHECKED THE DAMN CALENDAR.

BUT ISN'T SHE--

SHE'S DOING MUCH BETTER--IT'S BEEN A WHILE, YOU KNOW. SHE WAS FEELING UP FOR IT, AND I FIGURED SHE COULD USE SOME FUN--GOD KNOWS SHE'S BEEN THROUGH ENOUGH.

→SIGH← LOOK, YOU CAN TRY HER PHONE.

I HAVE BEEN. SHE ISN'T ANSWERING!

IMAGINE THAT. BUT SHE'S PROBABLY JUST ASLEEP--YOU KNOW, LIKE I WAS.

RIGHT-- *UM*, SORRY ABOUT--

SLAM

--THAT.

Okay, I deserve that.

For a minute, I think about knocking again, telling her what's about to happen--

--but maybe it's better not knowing.

I mean, if there's really nothing anyone can do, why ruin what little time is left?

What I need now is a place to drown my sorrows. Someplace quiet, with a bartender good at pretending to be sympathetic--

Boy, did I pick the *wrong* hometown.

Of *course* this is how South Beach responds to the apocalypse. EDM and Axe body spray for everyone.

But just when I think this night can't get any weirder--

--I spot her.

That new *Beetle!* The one I fought back in New York! I can't believe she's still on the loose!

Come to think of it, maybe *this* is just what I need!

I mean, if we're all gonna die, at least I get to die a hero--

GAH! WHAT THE HELL, CREEPER?!

Or, you know, a whimpering failure.

UGH--YOU?! ANT-DAD? WHAT ARE YOU, STALKING ME?

YEAH, NOT COOL, BRO!

THE LADY SAID SHE DOESN'T WANNA DANCE WITH YOU!

AND YOU'RE OLD!

STALKING YOU? I LIVE HERE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MIAMI?

I'M A RICH, HOT, HALF-DOMINICAN GIRL WITH TIES TO ORGANIZED CRIME. WHERE DO YOU THINK I GO TO PARTY?

EITHER WAY-- I'M TAKING YOU TO THE AUTHORITIES! YOU TRIED TO KILL IRON MAN!

THAT WAS LIKE THREE WEEKS AGO! WHO CARES? BESIDES, LET ME ASK YOU--

DO YOU REALLY WANNA SPEND YOUR LAST NIGHT ON EARTH DRAGGING ME TO JAIL FOR ONE TEENSY TINY ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT ON A GUY YOU DON'T EVEN LIKE?

Which is a fair point.

LAST NIGHT ON EARTH

OR--AND I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SAYING THIS, BUT YOU WERE KINDA IMPRESSIVE IN THAT FIGHT BACK AT STARK'S PLACE-- AND I HAVE TO BE HONEST ABOUT THE OPTIONS AROUND ME--

FLO RIDA!!

--YOU COULD BUY ME A DRINK.

...SERIOUSLY?

I was an *Avenger* once.

And the day they made it official-- everyone could tell I was freaking out. Like, I was in way over my head. So Captain America, he takes me aside--

--he puts his hand on my shoulder, looks me straight in the eye, and says:

"Scott, I'm sure right about now you're doubting yourself. Don't. This is a great responsibility, of course--

"But there's just one rule, above all the others, that you need to keep in mind--

"One rule that can never be broken, no matter what--and no matter how many times Tony Stark may tell you otherwise--

"If you want to be an Avenger--

"You do *not* sleep with the super villains."

I'm so sorry, Captain America.

OH, HEY-- YOU'RE STILL HERE.

THAT'S WEIRD.

WELL, YOU'RE PAYING FOR YOUR OWN BREAKFAST.

UH, SO, LISTEN, I THINK A TERRIBLE MISTAKE MAY HAVE BEEN MADE...

YOU THINK? I'M HOOKING UP WITH ***DIVORCED GUYS*** NOW. THAT'S LIKE A GATEWAY DRUG TO NECROPHILIA.

Spa Miami Beach

BREAKFAST

STILL--AND I'M AS SURPRISED BY THIS AS ANYONE, BUT--I'VE HAD WORSE.

AND I THINK WE BOTH KNOW YOU HAVEN'T HAD BETTER.

I MAY ACTUALLY CALL YOU.

You know, now that I think about it--

--maybe it's not so bad if the world en

READ SECRET WARS TO LEARN HOW (IF?) SCOTT AND THE REST OF THE PLANET COME BACK FROM TOTAL ANNIHILATION, THEN JOIN US IN OCTOBER FOR THE ASTONISHING ANT-MAN #1!

NEW SERIES, SAME CREATIVE TEAM, MORE ANTS, AND A TON OF SURPRISES! HAS SCOTT'S DALLIANCE WITH BEETLE LED HIM BACK TO A LIFE OF CRIME? SURE LOOKS THAT WAY! BUT WAIT, IS HE CROSSING HIS FINGERS...? WHAT'S THAT ABOUT? FIND OUT IN TWO MONTHS!

AND IN THE MEANTIME, WRITE US AT MHEROES@MARVEL.COM TO LET US KNOW WHAT YOU THINK OF THIS ISSUE! HAD ANYONE FIGURED OUT MARY'S SECRET ALREADY? WHO DO YOU WANT TO COME DOWN TO MIAMI TO SEE SCOTT? HOW MANY STARS ON YELP WOULD YOU GIVE ANT-MAN SECURITY SOLUTIONS? WHAT DO YOU THINK GRIZ WEARS UNDERNEATH THAT SUIT? LET US KNOW -- AND MAKE SURE TO MARK 'EM "OKAY TO PRINT"!

ZONE